

# The Star.

VOLUME 4.

REYNOLDSVILLE, PENN'A., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1895.

NUMBER 26.

## Railroad Time Tables.

### PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT MAY 19, 1895.

Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division Time Table. Trains leave Driftwood.

#### EASTWARD

9:04 a. m.—Train 8, daily except Sunday for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m.; New York, 9:23 p. m.; Baltimore, 6:13 p. m.; Washington, 7:30 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

10:30 p. m.—Train 6, daily except Sunday for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m.; New York, 9:23 p. m.; Baltimore, 6:13 p. m.; Washington, 7:30 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

9:35 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m.; New York, 9:23 p. m.; Baltimore, 6:13 p. m.; Washington, 7:30 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg. Passengers in sleeper from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

#### WESTWARD

7:24 a. m.—Train 8, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations. Leaves Ridgway at 7:30 a. m. for Erie.

9:50 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate points.

6:22 p. m.—Train 11, daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations.

#### THROUGH TRAINS FOR DRIFTWOOD FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

TRAIN 11 leaves Philadelphia 8:50 a. m.; Washington, 7:30 a. m.; Baltimore, 6:13 a. m.; Driftwood at 9:45 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport.

TRAIN 3 leaves New York at 8 p. m.; Philadelphia, 11:20 p. m.; Washington, 10:40 a. m.; Baltimore, 11:50 p. m.; daily arriving at Driftwood at 9:45 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport.

TRAIN 1 leaves Reno at 6:35 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood 7:25 a. m.

### JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

(Daily except Sunday.)

TRAIN 19 leaves Ridgway at 9:30 a. m.; Johnsonburg at 9:45 a. m., arriving at Clermont at 10:40 a. m.

TRAIN 20 leaves Clermont at 10:50 a. m., arriving at Johnsonburg at 11:45 a. m. and Ridgway at 12:00 a. m.

### RIDGWAY & CLEARFIELD R. R.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

#### SOUTHWARD. NORTHWARD.

P.M. A.M.	STATIONS.	A.M. P.M.
12:30	Ridgway	1:35
1:18	Clearfield	2:15
1:52	Mill Haven	2:50
2:21	Croftland	3:15
2:58	Shortsville	3:50
3:42	Blue Rock	4:30
4:14	Vineyard Run	5:05
4:46	Carrier	5:30
5:00	Shoemakerville	5:45
5:19	McMinn Summit	6:00
5:34	Harveys Run	6:20
5:50	Early Creek	6:35
6:12	DuBois	7:05

#### TRAINS LEAVE RIDGWAY.

Train 5, 7:15 a. m.  
Train 6, 1:45 p. m.  
Train 4, 9:25 p. m.

J. R. WOOD, Gen. Manager.

### BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTSBURGH RAILWAY.

The short line between DuBois, Ridgway, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo, Rochester, Niagara Falls and points in the upper oil region.

On and after June 17th, 1894, passenger trains will arrive and depart from Falls Creek station, daily, except Sunday, as follows:

1:30 p. m. and 5:30 p. m.—Accommodations from Punxsutawney and Big Run.

8:10 a. m.—Buffalo and Rochester mail—For Brockway, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo and Rochester, connecting at Johnsonburg with P. & E. train for Wilcox, Kane, Warren, Cort and Erie.

10:53 a. m.—Accommodation—For Sykes, Big Run and Punxsutawney.

2:10 p. m.—Bradford Accommodation—For Rochester, Brockway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo and Bradford.

5:10 p. m.—Mail—For DuBois, Sykes, Big Run, Punxsutawney and Walton.

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering cars. An excess charge of Ten Cents will be collected by conductors when fares are paid on trains, from all stations where a ticket office is maintained.

Thousand mile tickets at two cents per mile, good for passage between all stations. J. H. McINTYRE, Agent, Falls Creek, Pa. R. G. MATHEWS, E. C. LAFAY, General Supt. Buffalo, N. Y. Rochester, N. Y.

### ALLEGHENY VALLEY RAILWAY COMPANY commencing Sunday May 26, 1895, Low Grade Division.

#### EASTWARD.

STATIONS.	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 9.	101	109
Red Bank	10:45	4:40			
Lawsonham	10:57	4:52			
New Bethlehem	11:30	5:25	5:12		
Oak Ridge	11:38	5:33	5:20		
Mayeville	11:46	5:41	5:28		
Summersville	11:54	5:49	5:36		
Brookville	12:25	6:20	6:07		
Bell	12:31	6:26	6:13		
Fuller	12:43	6:38	6:25		
Reynoldsville	1:05	6:59	6:46		
Pancoat	1:08	7:02	6:52		
Falls Creek	1:26	7:20	7:00	10:55	1:05
DuBois	1:35	7:29	7:10	11:05	1:15
Salina	1:47	7:47	7:25		
Winterburn	1:50	7:50	7:34		
Ponfield	2:05	8:06	7:40		
Taylor	2:15	8:16	7:50		
Glen Fisher	2:30	8:27	8:01		
Benezette	2:43	8:44	8:15		
Grant	2:58	8:59	8:30		
Driftwood	3:20	9:25	8:55		

#### WESTWARD.

STATIONS.	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 10.	106	110
Driftwood	10:10	5:00	6:25		
Grant	10:42	5:32	7:06		
Benezette	10:52	5:42	7:16		
Glen Fisher	11:02	5:52	7:26		
Taylor	11:20	6:10	7:44		
Ponfield	11:30	6:20	7:54		
Winterburn	11:35	6:25	8:00		
Salina	11:47	6:37	8:12		
DuBois	1:05	6:50	8:25	12:10	5:00
Falls Creek	1:26	7:10	8:42	12:30	5:10
Pancoat	1:34	7:18	8:40		
Reynoldsville	1:42	7:26	8:48		
Fuller	1:58	7:42	9:05		
Bell	2:05	7:49	9:12		
Brookville	2:20	8:19	9:25		
Summersville	2:30	8:28	9:34		
Mayeville	2:38	8:37	9:44		
Oak Ridge	2:46	8:45	9:52		
New Bethlehem	3:15	9:15	10:25		
Lawsonham	3:47	9:47			
Red Bank	4:05	10:05			

Trains daily except Sunday.

DAVID CARRO, Gen'l. Supt.

JAS. P. ANDERSON, Gen'l. Pass. Agt.

## HOMEMADE TRUNKS.

The Scheme of a Chicago Man to Beat the Railroads on Baggage.

A caller dropped into the Brightside flat and found Mr. and Mrs. Brightside and their wife little terrier, Ming, all assembled in the kitchen. Mr. Brightside was busy boring holes with an auger in the end of a good sized packing box, while Mrs. Brightside and the dog, seated side by side on the floor, regarded him with intense though possibly hypocritical admiration. Near by stood another packing box with four holes in each end, through which loops of strong rope had been so fastened as to make good, serviceable handles.

"This is about the greatest crisis of my life," observed Mr. Brightside. "How do you suppose I got that rope in without opening the box? Just figure on it now."

As the caller belongs to the sex which has never produced a great epic poem, discovered a continent or voted for the governor of Illinois, she gave up the problem with a cheerful meekness born of centuries of acknowledged incapacity. Mr. Brightside, having finished boring, produced a bent wire and a piece of string, one end of which was fastened to a few feet of rope. With the wire he proceeded to insert the string into one hole and wiggle it out another. By means of the string the rope was then towed into position, the whole process ending triumphantly in another pair of handles.

"But what are you doing it for?" "He's making trunks," explained Mrs. Brightside. "It's his latest specialty."

"The only trouble with me," said Mr. Brightside, with apparent irrelevance, "is that I'm lazy."

"But what on top of the prairie are you making trunks out of packing boxes for? Can't you know?"

"To save freight. I'm sending them to a friend in Wisconsin, you see. I've got some other friends starting out there tonight, and if these things have handles on them they can take them as baggage. Otherwise the railway company won't let them. Can your female mind assimilate that fact? Taking it by and large," he added modestly, "it's a beautiful piece of work."

The caller joined the intimate audience on the floor and contemplated Mr. Brightside with wonder, love and praise. It was pleasing to find any one clever enough to get ahead of a railroad company.—Chicago Tribune.

## MAKING TOYS.

The Art Descending From One Generation to Another in St. Ulrich.

Miss Amelia B. Edwards, in her "Untrodden Peaks," mentions many an interesting visit to the homes of the working people of St. Ulrich, where so many toys are made.

In one house, runs the account, we found an old, old woman at work, Magdalena Paldau by name. She carved cats, dogs, wolves, sheep, goats and elephants. She has made these six animals her whole life long, and she has no idea of how to cut anything else. She makes them in two sizes, and she turns out as nearly as possible a thousand of them a year.

She has no model or drawing of any kind to work by, but goes on steadily, unerringly, using gonges of different sizes and shaping out her cats, dogs, wolves, sheep, goats and elephants with an ease and an amount of truth to nature that would be clever if it were not utterly mechanical. Magdalena Paldau learned from her mother how to carve those six animals, and her mother had learned, in like manner, from her grandmother. Magdalena has now taught the art to her own granddaughter, and so it will go on being transmitted for generations.

In another house Miss Edwards found the whole family carving skulls and crossbones for fixing at the bases of crucifixes, for the wood carving of Grodner Thal is religious in its nature as well as amusing. In other houses there were families that carved rocking horses or dolls or other toys, and in still other houses there were families of painters.

In one house we found about a dozen girls painting gray horses with black points. In another house they painted only red horses with white points. It is a separate branch of the trade to paint saddles and headgear. A good hand will paint 12 dozen horses a day, each horse being about a foot in length, and for these she is paid 55 soldi, or about 2s. 3d.

## Cyrus Field as a Host.

Happening to be a visitor in the Washington building recently and passing the old office of Cyrus Field I recalled the day the house was opened to the public. Mr. Field was extremely proud of it. He had invited 200 or 300 friends to a banquet on the roof and stood at the open hatchway to welcome all who came. It was late when up walked a man of middle age who had never seen Cyrus Field in his life and had not only not received an invitation to the banquet, but knew nothing about such an affair. He was merely looking around the building.

"You are just the man we all are waiting for," said Mr. Field, holding out his hand with a merry laugh. "Come right along. The feast is ready."

Before the man could ask for an explanation the host had hurried him along to one of the most conspicuous seats at the board and ordered the best in the house for him. He had a knack of making every one feel perfectly at home. His end was very pitiful.—New York Press.

## THE JAPANESE.

As Clean as They Are Polite and as Gentle as They Are Brave.

The Japanese have many nice qualities, and some great ones. They are clean, they are polite, and apparently they are very gentle and very brave. They are said to be exceedingly neat, too, and to be bountifully endowed with that sense of propriety a defective development of which accounts for much of the rubbish in American streets and most of the disagreeableness of American street car travel. They certainly beat us in a good many things, and not unreasonably their example is much held up to us nowadays for emulation. Intelligent foreigners who have observed us closely have declared that we are the rudest and the kindest people in the world.

Of course it is a pity that we are not more universally courteous; that our children are not demure and orderly like the Japanese children; that we throw papers into the street and drop peanut shells and orange peel on the floors of our public conveyances. Of course it is a pity that we are not more like the Japanese in many particulars; but, for my part, I make bold to confess that American manners, with all their defects, are better suited to my American taste than Japanese manners, with all their gentle perfections.

American manners are not nearly as good as they should be, not nearly as good as one may hope they may become, but that Japanizing would profit them is not so certain as it looks at first sight, even if it did not involve a much greater amount of self repression or self obliteration, doubtless more apparent than actual, than the American temperament could endure or has any desire to attain to. The amelioration of our national demeanor must rather be sought in an increased and enlightened self control joined to a strengthened self respect. If we ever do become civilized, it will be first at the heart and afterward at the rim.—Scribner's.

## HORSE FOLLOWED FUNERALS.

A Louisville Steed That Caused His Mistress Deep Mortification.

"Some years ago," said Alderman James C. Gilbert to a reporter, "I had a tenant down town who died, leaving a wife and helpless family. Their only property consisted of an old mare, and more to oblige them than anything else I bought the horse. She was gentle and my wife adopted her for her own driving, and was much pleased for awhile, as the old mare was so gentle that my wife could drive her about town herself.

"It seemed, however, that the mare had once belonged to an old lady over in New Albany who had a mania on the subject of funerals and made a point never to miss one. The old mare's principal occupation for years had been to follow funeral processions to the cemeteries. One day my wife was driving down the street, when she suddenly encountered a negro funeral, followed by a number of societies with all the paraphernalia of an imposing cortege.

"The old mare recognized the procession at a glance, and calmly turned in to the line of the parade. In vain my wife tugged at the reins and tried to turn out. The old mare knew her business, and with head hung down solemnly followed close behind the mourners. Occasionally they would meet an acquaintance of ours, and they looked with surprise at the tribute which my wife was apparently paying to the deceased, until my wife was frantic with mortification and anger.

"At every crossing she would appeal to bystanders to stop the old mare, but they didn't seem to understand, until at last they passed a policeman, who, in response to my wife's tearful appeals, stopped the old mare and dragged her out of the procession, much to her surprise and disgust. Of course I had a good laugh over it, but it was no laughing matter with my wife, and I had no peace till I sold that old mare and got her out of sight for good."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## Dog Fanciers and Deafness.

"It is a peculiar fact," said Edwin W. Fiske of Mount Vernon, N. Y., who is one of the best known dog fanciers, especially in the spaniel line, in the country, "that almost invariably a man who is a dog fancier and follows bench shows with any degree of regularity is deaf.

"The best known dog men in the country have their hearing more or less affected. It is caused by the incessant barking and howling which one always finds in a bench show. A continuous noise of itself would not necessarily cause deafness, as men in rolling mills and factories have to stand noise of much greater volume and of a more shocking nature than you can find in a dog show. But the barking and howling of a dog seem to have an unexplainable effect upon the ear drum. Of course to affect the hearing it takes a long time, so that only men who are old in the business are affected. You take the principal owners of dogs exhibited here and you will find my statement verified."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

It is estimated that 1,200 tons of ostrich feathers have been exported from Cape Colony during the past 80 years, valued at \$50,000,000.

The largest tombstone in the world, a rough block of granite, marks the last resting place of Henry Scarlett of Upson county, Ga.

## Artificial Marble.

"Nine-tenths of the marble topped tables and so on—what I might call furniture marble—seen in this country are made of artificial marble," said a man in the trade.

Thousands of tons of this mock marble are made annually, and even men in the trade can scarcely tell the difference between the real and the false article, for the markings or marblings go wholly through the block and are not merely superficial. The basis of the whole is a combination of limestone and chalk, which, chemically treated, can be made of any shade desired. The artificial marble in the rough is placed in a water bath, and upon this is sprinkled a sort of varnish, consisting of sesquioxide of iron, gum and turpentine, and all manner of marbled designs are produced when the turpentine is broken up by the addition of water.

Any pattern of marbling can be produced to order. Once such pattern appears, the air is expelled from the block and the colors are fixed by the immersion of the stone in sulphate and warm water baths, and then another bath of sulphate and zinc so closes up the pores and hardens the stone that it acquires the density of the natural article and can be cut and polished in the same manner.—Atlanta Constitution.

## A Handsome Book Binding.

The only old gold and silver bound diamond encrusted book in the world is enshrined in the holy Mohammedan city of Isnan-Ruza, Persia. The book is of course a copy of the Alkoran, and is a gift from Abd-ur-Rahman, ameer of Afghanistan. The covers of this unique volume, the sides of which are 9 1/2 by 4 inches, are of solid gold plates one-eighth of an inch in thickness, lined with silver sheets of the same thickness.

The centerpiece, as well as the corners, is a symbolic design wrought in diamonds, rubies and pearls. The center figure is a crescent, with a star between its points, the whole design being composed of 109 small diamonds, 167 pearls and 123 rubies. The diamonds on each corner, which are almost hidden in the golden setting, and the orange colored lacquer with which they are fastened are each worth about \$5,000. The book itself is on parchment, entirely written by hand. It is valued at \$125,000. There are said to have been over 100,000 visitors present in Isnan-Ruza the day the holy relic was enshrined.—Philadelphia Record.

## If Chain Adjustment Goes Wrong.

If your chain adjustment goes wrong, the difficulty can be easily surmounted by the aid of a knife and a hedge. A local cyclist, whose chain had been stretched to an extent utterly impossible to an ordinary, well behaved animal, found that the screw of the adjustment had become hopelessly bent, and therefore the nut would not move either up or down. So, cutting a piece of timber from a juvenile tree growing in a neighboring hedge to the required size and shape, he fixed it in the slot of the back stay, at the length required to hold the spindle in position, and screwing up the spindle nut effected a perfectly satisfactory adjustment. Indeed the wheel ran for some weeks with that piece of wood holding it in position until he found himself in the vicinity of a repairer, who supplied the missing link in the complete machine.—Chicago Tribune.

## Historic Wheat.

Experts on the subject of bread grains say that wheat can be traced back to the dim past across the line marked by the advent of historic man into the dim shades of the stone age. It has been known in Egypt and in the valleys of the Euphrates and the Tigris since the time when history "runneth not to the contrary." The prehistoric races which formerly lived in the famous "lake dwellings," which were built on platforms supported by piles driven in the lakes of Switzerland, had their milling stones, wheat mortars, sickles and other grain harvesting and flourmaking apparatus at least 4,000 years ago. Wheat found in ancient Egyptian tombs and in the ruins of the lake dwellings referred to is identical with that which has so bountifully blessed the husbandman in the Mississippi valley in this season of 1895.—St. Louis Republic.

## Haddock Marks.

Why do haddocks carry those peculiar black "finger marks" near the head? Some tell us that they are a memento of the pressure of St. Peter's fingers when he went fishing for the tribute money. On the Yorkshire coast they say the devil once determined to build a bridge at Filey. His satanic majesty did not start the bridge for the convenience of the people, but for the destruction of ships and sailors and the annoyance of fishermen in general. In the progress of his work old Nick dropped his hammer into the sea. Snatching at it hastily, he caught a haddock, and all haddocks carry the imprint of his black fingers to this day.—London Fishing Gazette.

## Huxley on Coal Formation.

Among the important announcements made by the late Professor Huxley, and which created a great stir among scientific men, was one that the coal beds of England were not formed, as previously supposed, from trunks of trees, but almost wholly from pollen of lycopodiums, tree ferns and other cryptogamous plants.

English leather gloves were sold all over Europe in 1247.

## Better Than a Sleeping Draft.

The soul of a Brooklyn electrician has been sorely tried by the nocturnal song of cats. Night after night his well earned rest would be broken by the solos, duets and choruses which were given by the feline congregation in his back yard. One night, while he was lying awake vowing deep and summary vengeance on his tormentors, an inspiration came to him. He had heard that the cat, like the skylark, does not sing on the ground. It must climb a fence to find inspiration for the outpourings of its musical soul. The electrician's back yard is surrounded by a high fence, which would invariably be studded with dim silhouettes far into the night, but they are there no longer. The overwrought sufferer conceived the idea of running a wire through which he could send a powerful current around the top of the fence, the switch bar being close to his hand. He says the sweetest moment of his life was when the first cat humped its back against the wire. He joyously pressed the button. There was a ragged, alternating current kind of a howl and an instantaneous whisking of a furry mass, and all was still. Within a week not a cat would come within ten rods of that fence, and the ingenious Brooklynite now sleeps peacefully.—Exchange.

## France's One Guillotine.

There is only one guillotine in France, all others having long since been destroyed. The one of Paris alone remains, but it travels all over the country. In the course of its peregrinations the instrument is governed by local customs, and according to their nature are executions painful or painless.

In some departments the condemned is slowly taken to the place of execution through the streets, and toilet details depend on local precedents.

Not long ago a prisoner was taken to early mass, and meanwhile the instrument of death awaited him by the church door.

In Paris only 15 minutes intervene from the waking of the prisoner to the fall of his head in the basket, but in the country the hungry knife is sometimes allowed to wait for its victim for hours. The condemned is entirely in the keeping of the jailer, who is responsible for the man's life—that is to say, it is his duty to deliver to the guillotine a living being.

But as things are the prisoner is often needlessly tormented by the timidity of the keeper, who, knowing to what penalties he would be subject, is often over-anxious to guard against suicide.—Pearson's Weekly.

## Value of Artesian Wells.

In many parts of the country artesian wells may be bored and will furnish running streams at the surface. This is due of course to the formation of the under strata of the earth, and if one is fortunate enough to strike a good vein the supply will be abundant. In portions of the south artesian wells have been bored to the depth of 1,200 feet. One of these wells was finished in less than three weeks, striking a vein of water 1,200 feet below the surface that furnishes an outpour sufficient for the town's uses. It is not an uncommon occurrence that one must drill the second time into a well to secure a permanent supply of water. It is a curious fact that after one has reached a certain depth piping is unnecessary.

A well in New York state was dug to a depth of 150 feet and furnished a reasonable supply of water by pumping. After the second season it gave out entirely, when the drill was put in and nearly 200 feet more were cut through before water was reached. For the first 150 feet the pipe went down, but after that the water rose through the cut in the earth, there being consistency and firmness enough in the soil to make piping unnecessary.—New York Ledger.

## Anecdotes of Faray McGee.

Mr. McGee informed us that one day, when on a railway train at a station, a little boy with a telegram for him ran through the car shouting, "Is Dinky McGee here?" Mr. McGee said that he beseechingly called out, "Soften the c, my boy." Mr. McGee, as we all know, was of a very dark, rich complexion. He also assured us that in an election contest between Mr. Dorion and himself they together visited a negro settlement near Montreal, the votes of which were an important quota in the election. He (McGee) said he maneuvered and got Dorion to first address them, which he did in a long, stirring appeal, and then he (McGee) arose, and opening his mouth from ear to ear and glowering at the negro audience, shouted, "We are a downtrodden race," and then resumed his seat. "And," said Mr. McGee, "they voted for me to a man."—Canadian Magazine.

## Castle Williams.

Perhaps the name of the fort on Governors island is more often spelled and pronounced incorrectly than correctly. It is Castle Williams, and not Castle William, although there is an impression that it took its name from King William III of England. In reality it dates no farther back than the early part of the present century.—New York Tribune.

## The Imperishable Fool.

It is a curious fact that the supply of foolish people never gives out, although they are dying of their folly every day.—Hartford Courant.

Bismuth was first separated and distinguished as a metal by Agricola, the famous chemist and scientist, in 1520.

## General I.

The shortest name in the world is developed by the war between Japan and China. It is that of General I, a Tartar commander, who has perhaps distinguished himself above other Chinese generals, having conducted a campaign—through a losing one—of some effectiveness.

The French are supposed to have an exclusive monopoly of surnames which consist of one letter. A considerable number of such names have been cited in the French press from time to time. Mlle. O, for instance, keeps a grocer's shop at Louviers, and Monsieur A is a guard in the department of Cote d'Or. A family named Y is the pride and joy of a small Belgian town.

In the United States given names—they could hardly